

Kid British **"Delivery Man"**

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Lost in glorifying misery
Thy shall no longer be the sheep
Only in my eyes I can weep
Truth be told only I can be wrong
I'm waiting for the moment
That silly moment
Can someone knock at my door
And give me what I'm asking
So tired of asking

I don't want to play this waiting game
Time wasting waiting game
It's not my fault why I'm running late
I don't care what you have to say
Never again will I plan my day
Around the delivery man

It's been too long
Been down this one way road before
Don't know where it's leading
Who knows what I have in store
There's no pointing in waiting
Time ain't go no time for me
Cos I thought I learnt my lesson
There's no time like the present

I'm still waiting
Spent my whole day sat indoors
I lay down thinking
Can't believe I am the cause
I'm so frustrated
I realised it's time for me
To stop with all this stressing
There's no time like the present

I was lost in glorifying misery
Thy no longer is the sheep
Only in my eyes I could weep
Truth be told only I could be wrong
I'm waiting for this moment
That silly moment
Can someone knock at my door/

And give me what I asked for/
So tired of asking/

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